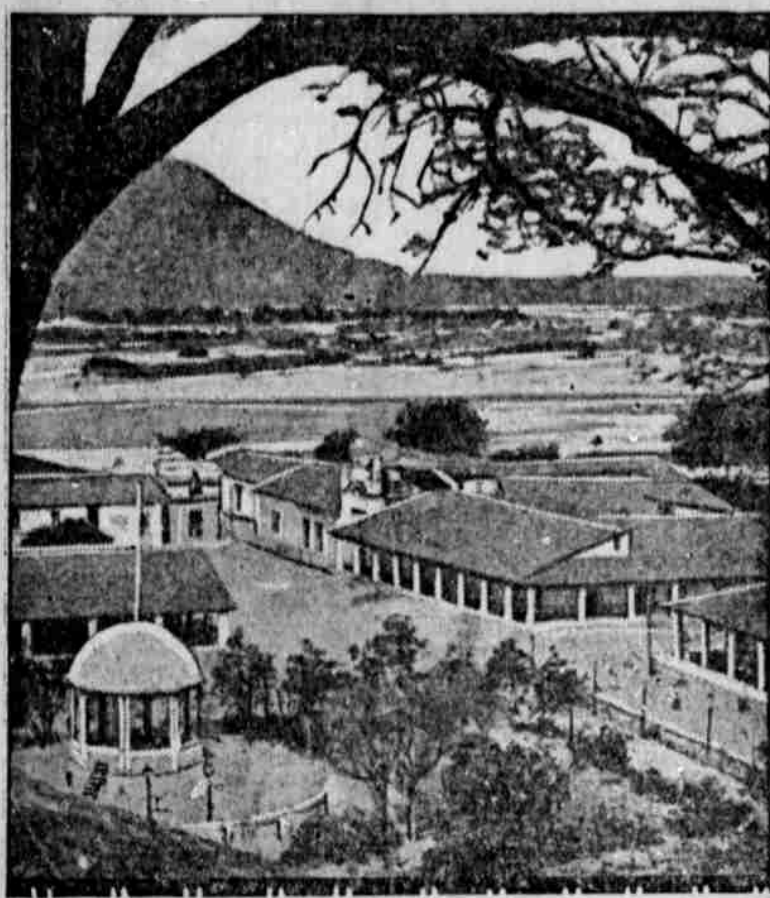


IN TEHUANTEPEC



VIEW OF TEHUANTEPEC

AN EPOCH marking event in the development of closer trade and traffic relations between the United States and the countries of Central America will be the opening of the new railway connecting Mexico and Guatemala, writes W. D. Hornaday in Grit. But for the revolution in Mexico this important link in the long-talked-of line of railway, that is destined ultimately to extend all the way to the Isthmus of Panama, and perhaps to the countries of South America that border upon the Pacific ocean, would have been in regular operation ere this.

According to reports from Guatemala the work of extending the Pacific division of the International Railways of Central America from Champerico to Ayutla, situated on the Mexico-Guatemala border, is practically finished. At Ayutla this line connects with the Pan-American railroad, which runs to San Geronimo on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, a distance of 284 miles. The Suchiate river forms the boundary line between Mexico and Guatemala. This stream is spanned by a costly bridge. On the Mexican side is the town of Mariscal and just across the river is Ayutla.

The Guatemala link in the Pan-American keeps close in towards the Pacific coast, and in places the blue waters of the ocean may be seen by travelers on the trains. At the port of San Jose the road connects with the main line that crosses Guatemala from southwest to northeast, forming a direct route to the capital and to Port Barrios, the Atlantic terminus.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec and that part of far southeastern Mexico that is traversed by the Pan-American railroad possesses many features of interest to the world-traveler or to the man who takes delight in penetrating out-of-the-way places and who loves the beauties of nature. It also has attracted many American colonists. When travel to and from Mexico was interrupted by the internal strife that has so long afflicted the country, American colonists and tourists were just beginning to get acquainted with the remote region that was made accessible to them by the construction of the Mexico division of the Pan-American railroad.

Region of Great Interest.

All the way from Cordoba to Mariscal there are many wonderful things to be seen, but it is not until the Isthmus of Tehuantepec is reached that the full bloom beauty of riotous nature, with its deep-green hued verdure, its picturesque life and customs of the careful natives, greet the eye.

The encroachment of civilization influences has left but little impress upon the town and village of the Tehuana Indians. Their chief population center is Tehuantepec, which is located on the National Tehuantepec railroad within a few miles of Salina Cruz, the Pacific coast terminus of that trans-isthmian line. In all Mexico there is no place of more absorbing interest and strange attraction to the visitor than Tehuantepec. There is little in common between the Tehuana Indians and the other native tribes of the country in the matter of customs and everyday life.

The Tehuana men are of very ordinary type, both in point of physique and standard of intelligence, but the women as a class are the prettiest and most attractive in all Mexico. They resemble in mobility and beauty of features as well as in physical charm the famous native Polynesian women of some of the groups of South Pacific islands. They are the heads of the households. The Tehuana men are anything but their lords and masters. Practically all of the trade in the markets and stores is carried on by the women. The slovenly and unattractive male members of the tribe lounge around and live off

of the labors of their women folk. Occasionally, the local authorities round up a bunch of the men and set them to work upon neighboring plantations, but it is said that they are so weak and indolent as to be of little value when it comes to manual labor.

The women are noted for their love of gold coins and colored finery of dress. Their penchant for collecting gold coins which they wear in the form of necklaces had its origin, it is said, during the period when great numbers of American adventurers made their mad rush across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec on their way to the California gold fields in the late 40's. When a Tehuana woman once comes into possession of a gold piece she will not part with it no matter to what degree of poverty she may become reduced. Many of these women, whom one sees in the wonderful market places, wear strings of gold coins aggregating several hundred dollars.

Great Chiapas Forests.

Bordering on the north the level region through which the Pan-American railroad runs is a stretch of rich timber and agricultural lands of the state of Chiapas. The hand of modern developers and upbuilders has barely touched that little known part of Mexico. The state is abundantly supplied with perpetual flowing rivers, the most notable of which are the Grijalva and the Usumacinta, which are navigable for large boats for long distances. The forests have been little explored. They are filled with many kinds of birds of brilliant plumage, and roaming through the wilderness of tropical trees and plants are leopards, tigers, wild boars, deer, monkeys and many other animals. The interior region is a veritable sportsman's paradise. Orchids of enormous size and the deepest colors add to the wonderful beauty of the pristine forests. It is said that more than 12,000 different varieties of orchids have been collected and classified.

It is interesting to note that several celebrated ethnologists who made research into the existing native tribes of Chiapas and the ruins of a prehistoric civilization that existed there, believe it to have been the "cradle of the human race." In this connection it may be stated that the mountain tribes of Indians of Chiapas as well as the Tehuana Indians of Tehuantepec bear in many respects a remarkable resemblance to the Orientals, both in personal characteristics and in their established customs. It is in the northern part of Chiapas that the ruins of Palenque, which have long afforded an inspiring work of research on the part of archeologists, are located. The most authentic estimate of the history of the remains of the city that is now called Palenque is that it was abandoned more than 800 years ago.

Hand Shaking.

A nonprofessor, defending his position outside the church, said: "Why should I join the church and receive the sacraments? How much better would I be for the observance of a mere formality, like hand-shaking?"

The answer was: "If you think that hand-shaking is a mere formality, refuse to take the hand of your friend some day, and you will learn that it has a meaning, and that your action will be interpreted as an expression of distrust or dislike. Then remember that you are treating your best friend as you could treat no other friend and retain his friendship."—United Presbyterian.

A Bird Story.

Ira-e Diner—Hey, waiter! There's not a drop of real coffee in this mixture.

Fresh Walter—Some little bird told you, I suppose?

Ira-e Diner—Yea, a swallow.—London Answers.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The revenue system by which the United States became a partner in the liquor business originated during the Civil war. In order to prosecute the war to free four million slaves, the congress of the United States passed a bill putting a high tax on liquor.

When the bill had passed both houses, Salmon P. Chase, secretary of the treasury, brought it to President Lincoln for his signature. "Chase," said Mr. Lincoln, "I would rather have my right arm taken off than to sign that bill, but I reckon I'll have to do it. You say it is necessary to carry on this war to free those human slaves. We have got to do it. But tell me, Chase, will you promise, and will congress promise, to repeal this bill as soon as the war is over?" Chase promised.

But at the close of the war and before the promise could be redeemed, President Lincoln was assassinated and the promise forgotten. Doubtless had Lincoln lived the country would not today be under the domination of the legalized liquor traffic.

TREND OF THOUGHT.

At the convention in Chicago of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World no speaker evoked more enthusiastic applause than did Mr. Henry D. Estabrook, a New York attorney, when he made a plea for temperance and lauded the European rulers who are curbing the drink evil. This expression of temperance sentiment among the country's advertising men is, said Mr. H. S. Houston, the newly elected president of the associated clubs, "significant of the trend of thought. These men are in closer touch with the public feeling and desires than any other class except newspaper men. Perhaps better than politicians they reflect the general state of mind on a grave problem, and conclusions may be drawn from their attitude."

TRAVELERS WANT PROHIBITION.

Years ago the traveling man got many orders by taking his customers out and buying them drinks. In fact the system was highly approved and commonly employed. But now comes the Iowa Union of Commercial Travelers, in convention assembled, and calls for national prohibition. The very men who used to be regarded as the friends of liquor are now its enemies. Why? Because they know the saloon business cripples trade, and when trade is crippled traveling men can't sell goods. Any traveling man will tell you now that business is better in dry towns and collections come easier.—Sioux City News.

BEER A POISON.

The man who uses a quart of beer daily expends enough for it to buy three loaves of bread for his family, says Dr. Winfield Scott Hall. He gets for himself a trivial amount of nourishment worth half a cent and incidentally takes into his system nearly two ounces of a narcotic poison, the influence of which is to make him less alert and therefore more amenable to accidents, to make him less efficient and therefore more likely to lose his job, and to make him more likely to suffer from toxins and infections.

CANNOT AFFORD TO DRINK.

"In and for the future it will be known that no nation can afford to drink," says Rector Saleeby, distinguished British Scientist, writing in the London Chronicle. "Every molecule of the poison alcohol means a smashed and lost molecule of sugar, the superlative work and fuel for energy, work and warmth. Nations that choose this slow suicide will go down like their predecessors, in the night of Time."

WHY HE KEEPS SOBER.

"Why don't you drink?" I asked my friend, the honest saloonkeeper. "Well, you see," he replied, "I'm a business man. I don't indulge, because I want to make money, not to drink it up. I insist on absolute sobriety among my bartenders and porters. It's bad enough for the boys to have to look at my patrons. Besides, a drunken employee is only 15 per cent efficient."—Cincinnati Republican Gazette.

CONDEMN USE OF ALCOHOL.

Forty-one of the physicians of Oshkosh, Wis., have put themselves on record in writing as condemning the use of alcoholic beverages and declaring that "organized medicine should initiate and carry on a systematic, persistent propaganda for the education of the public regarding the deleterious effects of alcohol."

POINCARÉ A TEETOTALER.

To the National Anti-Alcohol League of France President Poincaré has sent the following statement:

"You ask the president of the republic to follow the examples of other heads of states and take an engagement to abstain from all spirituous liquors during the war. That is an engagement the president takes willingly and without difficulty, not only for the duration of the war, but even afterwards. He never drinks alcoholic liquors."

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

HE ASKED THE RIGHT MAN

Railroad Man Has His Curiosity Satisfied in a Startling Manner.

A Louisville attorney and a railroad man who has his "stop-over" here went to a theater the other night. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red-faced, sporty-looking individual sitting in one of the boxes.

"Who is that tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked, pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar."

"That," said the attorney, "is my cousin."

The railroad man gasped a couple of times before he could get a grip on himself. Then a smile spread over his face as he remarked:

"Well, I went straight to headquarters for information, didn't I?"—Louisville Times.

Mutual Benefit.

"Why do you send your wife and daughters to the seashore while you stay at home?"

"We're all more comfortable," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls hate to see me in a wilted collar, and I'm very much annoyed by their bathing suits."

The Last Straw.

"What do you suppose killed that old miser?"

"I suppose he found he was spending his breath."

Skirts should be held high enough to escape the mud and low enough to escape criticism.

WATCHING A BATTLE

American Woman Describes Her Experience.

From Her House She Could Hear and Note the Effects of the Fearful Cannonading During the Fighting on the Marne.

From an authentic letter written by an American woman, Mildred Aldrich, living alone near Hairy-sur-Marne, to a friend in America. The letter, from which the following is an extract, was written on September 8, 1914. Preceding it were other letters telling of the coming of the English soldiers and the tense excitement of distant cannonading. They are published in the Atlantic Monthly.

As near as I can remember, it was a little after one o'clock when the cannonading suddenly became much heavier, and I stepped out into the orchard, from which there is a wide view of the plain. I gave one look; then I heard myself say: "Amelle"—as if she could help—and I retreated. Amelle rushed by me. I heard her say: "Mon Dieu!" I waited, but she did not come back. After a bit I pulled myself together, went out again, and followed down to the hedge where she was standing, looking off to the plain.

The battle had advanced right over the crest of the hill. The sun was shining brilliantly on silent Mareuil and Chauconin, but Montyon and Penchard were enveloped in smoke. From the eastern and western extremities of the plain we could see the artillery fire, but owing to the smoke hanging over the crest of the hill on the horizon, it was impossible to get an idea of the positions of the armies.

I tried to remember what the English soldiers had said—that the Germans were, if possible, to be pushed east, in which case the artillery at the west must be either the French or English. The hard thing to bear was, that it was all conjecture.

So often, when I first took this place on the hill, I had looked off at the plain and thought, "What a battlefield!" forgetting how often the Seine-et-Marne had been that, from the days when the kings lived at Chelles down to the days when it saw the worst of the invasion of 1870. But when I thought that, I had visions very different from what I was seeing. I had imagined long lines of marching soldiers, detachments of flying cavalry, like the war pictures at Versailles and Fontainebleau. Now, I was actually seeing a battle, and it was nothing like that. There was only noise, belching smoke, and long drifts of white clouds concealing the hill.

A dozen times during the afternoon I went into the study and tried to read. Little groups of old men, women and children were in the road, mounted on the barricade which the English had left. I could hear the murmur of their voices. In vain I tried to stay indoors. The thing was stronger than I, and in spite of myself, I would go out on the lawn and, field glass in hand, watch the smoke. Between me and the terrible thing stretched a beautiful country, so calm in the sunshine as if horrors were not. In the field below me the wheat was being cut.

I remembered vividly afterward that a white horse was drawing the reaper, and women and children were stocking and gleaning. Now and then the horse would stop, and a woman, with a red handkerchief on her head,

Makes Rapid Headway

Kidney disease often advances so rapidly that many a person is firmly in its grasp before aware of its progress. Prompt attention should be given the slightest symptom of kidney disorder. If there is a dull pain in the back, headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, worn-out feeling, or if the kidney secretions are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well recommended.

An Oklahoma Case

J. Sturgeon, 1212 W. Cleveland Ave., Guthrie, Okla., says: "I had a lame and aching back and sometimes could hardly get home from work. When I took a stop, a sharp pain darted through my kidneys, making me weak and dizzy. The kidney secretions passed too often at night. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and I haven't been bothered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bileousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. Wood

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at druggists.

would stand, shading her eyes a moment, and look on. Then the white horse would turn and go plodding on. The grain had to be got in if the Germans were coming, and these fields were to be trampled as they were in 1870. Talk about the duality of the mind—it is sextuple. I would not dare tell you all that went through mine that long afternoon.

It was just about six o'clock when the first bomb that we could really see came over the hill. The sun was setting. For two hours we saw them rise, descend, explode. Then a little smoke would rise from one hamlet, then from another; then a tiny flame—hardly more than a spark—would be visible; and by dark the whole plain was on fire, lighting up Mareuil in the foreground, silent and untouched. There were long lines of grain stacks and mills stretching along the plain. One by one they took fire, until by ten o'clock they stood like a procession of huge torches across my beloved panorama.

It was midnight when I looked off for the last time. The wind had changed. The fires were still burning. The smoke was drifting towards us—and, oh! the odor of it! I hope you will never know what it is like. —Kansas City Star.

Nothing to Feed.

Donald—I'm tryin' feesh, Sandy. It's an elegant brain food, ye ken. Sandy—Fine! But, man, in y'r case it seems a pity to waste an feesh.

The Best Mill

Cannot grind good flour from poor wheat, nor can the human body get good health from food and drink which is not fitted to the individual.

Right food—the kind the system requires, goes a long way toward putting one on **The Road to Wellville.**

This road leads to comfort, happiness and long life.

Grape-Nuts

is a delicious food scientifically prepared from wheat and barley.

In the making, the starch of the grains is partially pre-digested for quick and easy assimilation—and furnishes the nourishment Nature requires for the daily rebuilding of body and brain.

It pays to keep oneself in the highest condition of physical and mental vigor.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.